

WET
SHOES

Prestley's belongings were scattered between his Chicago home, which was closed, the cottage in Florida, where the family was passing the winter, and his trunk, which he had brought with him on a hurried business trip to Chicago. He had left the trunk in the temporary room given him at the hotel and had dashed around town throughout the day. When he came in at evening the clerk gave him the key. "We've moved you to 117," he told Prestley. "Your trunk is up there."

Prestley was tired. Also he yearned for a bath and fresh clothes. Reaching the room designated by the clerk, he filled the bathtub with water and got into his bathrobe. Then he started to unlock his trunk.

It was his trunk, he knew, for there were the hotel stickers in their familiar places and there was the married corner, as well as his initials in white paint on the end. Yet his key would not unlock it.

Prestley did all the foolish things people do under such circumstances. He inserted the key upside down and right side up and crosswise. He wriggled and jammed it and pounded the trunk and muttered incoherently under his breath.

Finally after a half hour's struggle he was forced to give it up and ring for the porter. It seemed that there was a broken piece inside the lock, but finally the porter managed to open it.

When the porter departed, clutching Prestley's quarters, Prestley, between rage and hunger and weariness was sniffling like a bomb as he pulled out clean linen and laid it on the bed.

Then he cast off his bathrobe and jumped into the tub. There seemed something wrong with his feet, and as Prestley gazed down at them through the depths of the water he came to with a start—he had got into the tub with his shoes on!

The temperature of the water went up ten degrees from the fervor of his remarks. The shoes naturally were soaking wet by the time he had rescued them.

Investigating his trunk a little later Prestley dragged to light only a pair of patent leather pumps. He turned them over in his hands with the resignation one uses in situations of utter despair. Still, he had to put them on.

After Prestley had dressed in his business suit, which looked baggy and dusty after his trip, he saw to his horror that it was an impossibility to combine it with the pumps. The effect was too comic. Since he had to wear the pumps he decided with a sigh that he must dress up to them.

So he took some time changing his shirt studs into another shirt and getting into his dress suit.

His hunger was increasing by leaps and bounds. Fully attired he took a look at himself and decided he was too gorgeous to burst in upon the crowd in the downstairs cafe. He would be obliged to seek the exclusive upstairs dining room. Living up to those pumps seemed to be a strenuous affair.

Prestley got into the elevator at the sixth floor and at the next a young woman entered in evening garb. She, too, got off at the dining room floor. At this point Prestley thought hard.

If two persons in evening dress entered the cafe simultaneously, the head waiter naturally would suppose they were together and would seat them accordingly. So he lagged behind, ten yards or more.

The big room was only slightly filled and at his entrance the head waiter took him hospitably in charge, led him the length of the room and with a flourish seated him at a small table.

Raising his eyes he saw that the worst had happened—the strange and good-looking young woman in evening dress sat across from him at the same small table.

Prestley is rather shy, so in spite of his uncomfortableness he felt hopeless. Maybe she had sensed them so as to enable one waiter to serve both, and anyhow he was there and couldn't help it.

He gave his order wildly. The waiter deposited before him a soup tureen and two plates.

As Prestley swallowed hard and gazed despairingly at his companion, he saw that she, too, was confused. Then a man stood beside him, his eyes in evening clothes, gazing at Prestley with an expression of interrogation that was positively rude in its surprise.

Without doubt he belonged to the young woman, and she belonged to him, and there was Prestley in the man's seat with two soup plates before him!

Prestley struggled to his feet. He made strange noises which he thought were an apology. Then he fled.

He got to his room and locked the door and boiled it, and as he kicked off first one of the pumps and then the other he yanked the telephone to him. "Say," Prestley bellowed, "I'll have my dinner sent to my room!"

NOTICE
TO QUIT

To Mary, standing grimly ready for action with her broom in one hand and her pail of sawdust in the other. It was a sign of mental and moral weakness for a teacher to remain in her room one minute after the dismissal bell rang.

To Miss Bird, breathing in the freedom of those welcome minutes, it was a glorious opportunity for personal talks with delinquents for rummaging through table drawers and lingering over droll compositions. Sometimes she even sat for a minute at empty seats and fancy their owners' faces, misty and dim above them.

Miss Bird loved her work. Mary loved her work, too. But Mary loved hers for the speed with which it could be accomplished, and unfortunately Mary's work began only when Miss Bird's ended. If Miss Bird had not been a novice in her profession she might have discovered earlier Mary's impatience to invade her domain. But in her innocence she failed to do so.

The great cloud of dust that poured continuously from the dressing room as soon as the children had marched away irritated her nostrils or evoked a sneeze. It never impressed her as the shadow of a coming event or set her to thinking of the unwelcome room. The intermittent uproar in the corridor brought a fleeting thought that the mop or broom in use there must be badly worn down, but she never interpreted that thumping as the herald of the approach of her rightful successor. Each succeeding night still found her sitting at her desk.

Once, as she was leaving the building at a quarter after 4, she fancied that Mary looked troubled. Miss Bird smiled to her.

Then Mary spoke soliloquously. "You're ever afraid of getting bold, sitting in that chilly room?"

"Well, the temperature does go down," replied Miss Bird, "but I don't mind much."

"It's the worst thing you could do after being in the heat all day," Mary assured her solemnly.

"Perhaps she's right," Miss Bird reflected as she left the building. "I must get the habit of leaving early."

On the car going home Miss Bird thought with gratification of the look of anxiety on Mary's face. What a lot of unsuspected sympathy the world held for us, after all! And Mary was right, Miss Bird told herself. Sitting in that cold room was most unwise.

But the next evening there were reports to be made out and she did not care to take them home. She had been at work on them for a half hour when she heard some one tumbling at her door with a key. Through the glass she recognized Mary's head studiously bent. As the teachers' lock their doors before leaving, the sweepers are provided with pass keys.

Mary was alone here now. Miss Bird rose and stepped toward the door. Mary looked up in surprise, then opened the door and put her head in.

"I beg your pardon. I thought you were gone," she halted. "The other teachers are keeping scholars, she added significantly. "I didn't see no scholars here."

"I'll be gone in just a few minutes, now," said Miss Bird.

"All right. Then, if you don't mind, I like to be putting the sawdust around while I'm waiting."

Mary distributed the sawdust with a vigor that Miss Bird had to move with some dexterity to escape it.

For several days after that Miss Bird departed as soon as she could gather together her possessions. In doing so she had no thought of Mary.

She had simply come to the conclusion that remaining after hours was somehow unwholesome. She began to take a pride in leaving early.

Then came the last day of the week, and with it complaints of her ranks. Mutiny was afoot. So 3:30 found her facing the occupants of four front seats. They were acknowledged law breakers every one, but they had to be dealt with reasonably. This matter was complicated by the fact that all four versions of the tort for which they were held differed radically. It was still further intensified by a deafening noise from the corridor. Indeed it seemed that the last word of every well directed question was lost in a terrific vibration of sound waves just outside the room.

Miss Bird was puzzled. The whistles seemed to indicate careful aim and regularity of stress, but they were not those of an ordinary hammer. It was probably some necessary piece of carpentering, but it was most unfortunate.

She bore it as long as she could. Then with a throbbing head, she dismissed the disorderly four and went into the dressing room for her wraps. Her dressing room door, leading in to the hall, was opened. As she stood whisking the dust from her hair she heard the voice of one of the other sweepers from the landing just above them.

"What the matter, Mary?"

Mary was now at the other end of the hall. "Oh, I'm stung again! Stung on every room!" Miss Bird heard Mary say between thumps, "but I guess this poison'll soon get 'em all out!"

For a moment Miss Bird flushed. Then she leaned back wearily against the door and laughed.

MERELY OBEYING ORDERS

Police-men of Mexico City Take Every Instruction in a Literal Sense.

Mexico City is possibly the best policed metropolis in the world, but its officers, while vigilant, take every instruction given them in a literal sense. They will arrest anybody or anything that violates a city ordinance.

A short time ago, says a New York paper, who recently spent some time in that city, there was a collision between two automobiles, one of the machines being so badly damaged that it had to be left at the place where the accident occurred. The persons occupying the machine were promptly bundled into the auto which was able to proceed and the entire party went to the police station.

But that did not excuse the broken car. It was formally arrested on the spot and an officer detailed to see that it did not get up and limp back to the garage. By some chance the broken automobile was forgotten for two days.

At the end of which time the police captain discovered that he was shy one gendarme. Investigation discovered the gendarme asleep in the machine, where he had camped out ever since charged with its care. And it is very cold up on this Mexican plateau at night as Mexico City is more than a mile above sea level.

SHIPS THAT KICK LIKE MULES

Serious Consequences Sometimes Result to the Man at the Steering Wheel.

When sailors join a ship almost the first question asked by each one as he takes the wheel for the first time is: "Does she kick?"

Kicking, as it is called by seamen, is due to the action of the water under the lee of the rudder, when the vessel's stern, which has for the moment been borne skyward on the crest of a wave, falls back again into the trough with such terrific force as to make her tremble fore and aft, and perhaps wrench the wheel from the grasp of the steersman.

Sometimes it happens that he is taken unawares, and being unable to let go in time he is flung right over the wheel to the other side of the deck, often receiving serious injuries. Sometimes a man will be pitched right overboard into the sea, and a recent case is known of a man who received a blow under the chin from one of the spokes and died a few days later from the effects.

In some of the worst types of kicking straps are used regularly in nearly all weather, and many sailors refuse to go to sea in ships which are known to be confirmed kickers.

A Kentucky Forest Monarch.

When the War of the Revolution was being fought there stood on the farm owned by Pleman Harris a red oak which had attained the age of 34 years. For 136 years following, or until last week, to be exact, this same tree was monarch of the forest in Simpson county. Measuring five feet in diameter at the base when felled, it worked into wood it yielded ten cords. It was necessary to use dynamite in the process, half a stick being exploded in each cut of eight feet.

The destruction of this mammoth oak, unquestionably the last of its kind in southern, if not in all Kentucky, removes doubtless the oldest tree in Simpson county, and at the same time serves to remind the people that the forests in this section are disappearing as did Poor Lo, the original possessor, and unless some action looking toward conservation is speedily set in motion there will not be timber enough left in southern Kentucky to stock a hog—Franklin Favorite.

Tamed a Wild Swan.

A mild male Russian swan (the largest and handsomest species of the wild goose tribe) now lives in a Los Angeles park.

Three years ago, after much coaxing, a man tamed him so that he will answer to the name "Bill." He will run to me and will follow me like a dog.

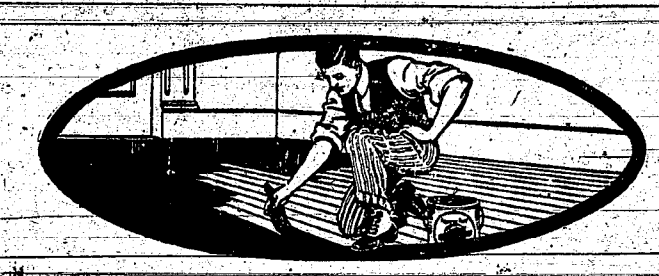
I do much of my literary work in this park and Billy sits beside me and searches my various pockets for popcorn or crackers, and his disappointment is pathetic if perchance I forget him empty handed or rather empty pocketed. It was fully a year before Billy would allow me to approach within ten yards of him, but by degrees I have succeeded in winning his confidence and he now affords endless amusement to my friends and myself—Stan.

Would Prevent Blindness.

San Francisco club women have organized a society for the prevention of blindness. The subject has been interesting women in all parts of the country, and an active campaign may be expected another year by those who have the good of the community at heart, and would teach that much blindness is due to careless ignorance.

The Changing Times.

Little Aloha is the name of the 11th daughter of the Turkish ambassador in Washington, whose wife, Mme. Zia, is an American woman. The little girl will soon see life from a different standpoint than that of Turkish children generally, former members of the embassy having been veiled Moslem women. The child is a great favorite in Washington.



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The Pere Marquette Line Steamers are now running on regular schedule between Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, leaving Manistee at 7:00 p. m. Take advantage of this, the most direct and cheapest route for passengers and freight from Milwaukee, Chicago and the west.

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40 acres, Oak Land adjoining Grayling Park on Portage Lake.

80 acres, 6 miles north of Grayling, Maple, Pine and Hemlock land, adjoining Ward's Orchard. Merchantable timber cut.

House, barn and four lots in the east part of the Village. Buildings worth more.

Two nicely situated building lots on Ogema St.

O. PALMER.

Youthful Teacher's Bravery.
The brave action of a girl teacher was publicly noticed at a recent meeting of Scarborough (Eng.) town council. Miss Smith was in a room with a class of 40 children, none over five years of age. One boy had in his pocket some Bengal Lights. Suddenly his clothes burst into flames. Miss Smith at once called the children to order to prevent panic and then retreating, held of the screaming child wrapped him in her dress and put out the flames with her hands. But she had previously had the child would have run with the child to the mother and collapsed. Her hands and arms were badly blistered and her dress burnt, but the child was saved.

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Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pastor Rev. James Taylor, preaching, 10:30 a.m. and 7:00 p.m. Sabbath school at 9 a.m. Epworth League, 6:00 p.m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming, Pastor.

Freebyterian Church.

Regular church services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:00 p.m. Sunday School immediately after morning service. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:00 p.m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming, Pastor.

Methodist Protestant Church.

Rev. Wm. T. Burton, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:00 p.m. Sabbath school at 9 a.m. Epworth League, 6:00 p.m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming, Pastor.

St. Mary's Catholic Church.

Services every first and third Sunday of the month. Confession and Communion on Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:00 p.m. Vespers and Benediction at 7 o'clock. P. M. J. J. Riss, Pastor.

Grayling Lodge No. 553 F. & A. M.

Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the first of the month. J. F. H. M. Secy.

Marvin Post No. 240, G. A. R.

Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month at 7:30 p.m. W. HAVENS, Post Com. A. L. POND, Adjutant.

Women's Relief Corps, No. 162.

Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays at 10 o'clock in the afternoon. MRS. ELLA BROTT, President. MRS. AGNES HAVENS, Secy.

Grayling Chapter R. A. M. No. 120

Meets every third Friday of each month. J. F. H. M. Secy.

Grayling Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 137

Meets every Tuesday evening. A. CONKRIGHT, N. G. PETER BORCHERS, Secy.

Crawford Tent, K. O. T. M. No. 192

Meets first and third Friday of each month. MRS. ANNA HARRINGTON, C. R. MRS. ANN HARRINGTON, R. S.

Companion Court Grayling No. 652, I. O. F.

Meets the second and third Wednesday each month at Maccabee Hall, over H. Hanson's. MRS. NEALLIE McNEVIN, R. S.

Crawford Hive, 690, L. O. T. M. M.

Meets first and third Friday of each month. NANCY DICKSON, Lady Com. EMMA AMOS, Record Keeper.

Garfield Circle, No. 16, Ladies of the G. A. R.

Meets the second and fourth Friday evening in each month. ANNA HARRINGTON, President. BERTHA OAKS, Secretary.

Crawford County Grange, No. 634

Meets at I. O. O. F. Hall, first and third Saturday of each month at 1 p.m. PERRY OSTRANDER, Master. GEO. W. BROTT, Secretary.

M. W. O. A. Camp No. 10428.

Meets first and third Thursday evening at G. A. R. Hall. C. W. McCULLOUGH, V. C. M. A. BATES, Clerk.

Grayling Rebekah Lodge No. 352 I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday evening. BELLE CRANDALL, N. G. ADA BORCHERS, Secy.

Skandinavien F. F.

Meets the 2nd and 4th Saturday of each month. PETER SVENSON, President. JOHN OLSON, Secretary.

Danabod Hall.

Meets the first and third Thursday of each month in the Maccabee Hall, over H. Hanson's. W. GRANDALL, Pres. F. D. BORCHERS, Secy.

Unity Lodge No. 1242 M. B. A.

Meets the first and third Thursday of each month in the Maccabee Hall, over H. Hanson's. W. GRANDALL, Pres. F. D. BORCHERS, Secy.

Temple Encampment No. 160

Meets every first and third Friday of each month. H. PETERSON, C. P. C. W. McCULLOUGH, Secy.

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For Little Misses



BY JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

NO prettier millinery can be found for the little miss than is pictured here. Children's hats are more elaborate than for many seasons, but the choice of materials saves them from losing their childishness. Simple laces, light and transparent straws, small flowers and soft ribbons, ribbons with high luster, take away every suggestion of grown-up styles and leave us and the little ladies equally delighted with the season's offerings.

The first hat shown is the familiar cordway model with puffed crown of lace and prim facings of the same. The upper brim is covered with two rows of side-plaited chiffon or mull edged with lace. A collar of ribbon is finished with a rosette at the side, made of two ruffles of the ribbon. Small rose buds and foliage finish the trimming. Children from six to sixteen years can wear a design of this kind.

The odd little hat in Fig. 2 is designed for a little youthful wearer. It is made on a wire frame of a lace silk braid. The side crown is made of ribbon shirred at each edge on a wire. The brim is finished with the braid laid in box-plaits. A childish wreath of small daisies and forget-me-nots, with bows of ribbon at each side, trim the hat. A single tie (which may be omitted) falls from the left side and is fastened to the shoulder with a little collar pin under a spray of flowers.

MADE UP IN DARK BLUE



Charming costume in dark blue striped silk with revers and cuffs in plain silk. The skirt is high-waisted and with it is worn a blouse in blue, nylon.

Skirt Binding.
Sew the skirt binding on the hem of your skirt before you press it. Pressing the goods flattens it, and it becomes difficult to tell the braid on a thin fabric without stitching through it.

Effective With Gold.
Gloves of the natural yellow do skin will be found effective with a costume which has gilt buttons or other decorations of the most precious metal.

DAINTY SCARFS FOR SUMMER
Of All Kinds—Decorations, and Generally More Elaborate Than Ever.

Marabout and ostrich scarfs are most elaborate than ever. There is no end to the possibilities that lie within the softness of the feathers, combined with folds or shirring of chiffon.

An edging of black and white marabout completes a bit of feminine daintiness that would add charm to any costume.

A fancy bow of coarse velvet combined with chiffon in the same shade has long ends that would be especially effective on a white frock.

The most popular scarf has bodies of shirred chiffon, with edgings of marabout, that either match or are in striking contrast.

They are so simple in design that any woman, even passably clever with the needle can fashion one in an afternoon.



Smartly Dressed Girls Have Returned to the "Clock"—Silk Stockings Always the Proper Thing.

"Clocked" hosiery, such as was worn years ago, has become the new standard for smartly dressed girls. All the stockings for day wear show this emblem—up the side, sometimes in self-colors, but more often in a contrasting color. Red or white on black is beyond doubt the best.

This form of decoration has already displaced openwork for the carefully dressed woman. It has finally been decided that lace effects are not good for the street, but that they should be reserved for the house and evening wear. Therefore, elaborate as is the hosiery for dress use, it is very plain for street wear.

Severity in out of doors dress has led to adopting an entirely different quality of hosiery for that time. Girls who can afford to wear silk stockings always, but they have now at least three different qualities. When walking, the thin transparent, though plain, kind is given up.

This is now reserved for the house in the morning or when paying visits in a motor in the afternoon.

A New Silk.
Among the newest and elegant silken fabrics which the season has called into prominence is satin-futré, a very lustrous weave, heavy of weave, beautiful of finish, but soft and graceful despite its heaviness.

It is quite wide as are the finer silks, and is to be had in plain colors in the new and fashionable tones, as well as striped effects—the ground one shade and tiny hair-line of contrasting color crossing it. The stripes are single and not too far apart to be unduly conspicuous.

For elegant afternoon or more simple street dresses, satin-futré is very effective and will make very striking patterns.

Dress Shields.
Silk and rubber dress shields grow too heavy for comfort when worn with light gowns, such as we are beginning to bring out of their winter retreat. Try using about four thicknesses of tissue paper, cut in shield shape and fastened with pins. They must, of course, be changed every day. They are valuable when the dressmaker is fitting a dress of any sort, on a warm day.

Hint for Traveler.
One girl, who is something of a traveler, has for her trunk a large sheet of blue muslin. This is put at the bottom of the trunk before the packing is started. When everything is in it is folded over the top of the clothes and firmly pinned with safety pins. With this precaution the girl is sure to find her garments as smooth at the end of a trip as at the start.

Making Over Hemstitched Linen.
Having a luncheon cloth and several tracycloths that were beginning to break at the hemstitching, I found that by sawing a piece of lace or fancy open finishing braid over the hemstitching I could make them last much longer, and also look as well as new.—Harper's Bazar.

Embroidery in bright colors worked in oriental, Persian and Bulgarian designs are decorating all kinds of goods.

WAYS TO COOK EGGS

SOME NEW AND A FEW THAT ARE WELL KNOWN.

Spanish Style, Popular With Those Who Like a Highly Seasoned Dish—Delicious When Served With Melted Cheese.

Spanish Eggs.—Cook two cups of raw tomatoes with a chopped-up sweet pepper, frying the two in a tablespoonful of butter. Add paprika, salt and a teaspoonful of finely minced chives, and reduce to half the quantity, which will take about 10 or 15 minutes. Toast slices of white bread, put poached eggs on top, and pour over the tomato and pepper sauce. Serve at once.

Poor Woman Eggs.—Heat a little butter in an earthenware dish and then break six or more—fewer—eggs into it, and sprinkle over fresh bread crumbs. Set the dish in the oven and let it cook for two minutes or until the eggs turn. Add salt, white pepper and a tablespoonful of olive oil, flavored with a little garlic and made hot, and serve right away.

Eggs and Mushrooms.—Peel, wash and drain a quarter of a pound of fresh mushrooms. Place them in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of good butter, and season with salt, white pepper and two drops of lemon juice. Cover the saucepan and cook for 15 minutes on a moderate fire. Add two tablespoonfuls of good Madeira wine, letting this simmer to one-half, which will take a very few minutes. Prepare six poached eggs, put them on a hot dish over the sauce, with the mushrooms piled in the center, and serve piping hot.

Eggs and Melted Cheese.—Grate two ounces of Parmesan cheese in a baking dish; set it on the fire, adding half a glassful of white wine, a pinch of minced parsley, a little chopped chives, one ounce of good butter, and salt and pepper to taste. Stir thoroughly while cooking and when the cheese is melted break six eggs in a bowl, pour them into the sauce and stir all together until the eggs are turned, but not too well done. Serve on hot fried toast.

Omelet With Herbs.—Break six eggs in a bowl, adding a pinch of finely chopped parsley, half a pinch of chives and half a cupful of sweet cream. Beat the whole without stopping for four minutes, then melt a little butter in a pan and when it begins to crackle pour in the eggs, letting them cook on one side for about three minutes; fold over carefully with a pancake turner, letting the inside get more solid, then slide the omelet onto a hot dish, baste with melted butter, add a fine sprinkle of raw parsley and serve at once. The salt and pepper are beaten up with the eggs.

Simple and Delicious Dessert.
Take as many good baking apples as desired, pare and core with apple corer; fill the centers with sugar and sprinkle sugar over them; place in a baking pan with sufficient water to keep from burning and bake in oven until soft. Serve either hot or cold with a sauce made as follows: One pint milk, yolks of three eggs, half cup sugar, one teaspoon cornstarch, pinch salt, juice of half a lemon. Beat the yolks, sugar, cornstarch and half cup of milk together, stir into the pint of milk and cook until as thick as cream. When cold add salt and lemon juice. The baked apples and cream sauce make a most delicious combination.

Burnt Sugar Cake.
Put one cup of sugar in a pan on the stove and burn till dark brown, stirring constantly; when brown add about one-half cup boiling water and flour. Take one and a half cups sugar, one-half cup butter, two and a half cups flour, two and a half teaspoons baking powder, yolks of three eggs, one cup of water, flavor with vanilla and add four or five teaspoons of burnt sugar; lastly add the beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in four layers. Make the ordinary white frosting filling and add the rest of the burnt sugar.

Mutton Kidneys.
Cut some mutton kidneys, open down the center. Do not separate them; peel and pass a skewer across them to keep them open, season and dip them in melted butter, broil over a clear fire, in the cut side first; remove the skewers, have ready a little butter mixed with some chopped parsley, salt, pepper and a little lemon juice and a dash of nutmeg, put a small piece of this butter in the center of each kidney and serve hot.

Vassar Fudge.
To make the plain Vassar fudge, take two cups of white granulated or soft brown sugar and one cup thick cream. Put this over the fire, and when it gets hot add a quarter cake of chocolate, grated or broken in fine pieces. Stir constantly and vigorously until it reaches the boiling point, and a tablespoon butter and keep stirring until a little poured on a saucer cream with beating. Take from fire, beat until cool and pour in buttered tins.

Italian Rice.
Wash well and boil until tender six ounces of rice; fry a chopped onion in butter until brown, add three sliced tomatoes and cook until soft. Stir this into the rice with the yolks of two eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt and one and a half ounces of grated Parmesan cheese. Mix well over the fire until the cheese has entirely dissolved. Serve with tomato sauce.

Delicious Corn Cake.
Beyon tablespoons grated corn meal, six tablespoons flour, 3½ tablespoons sugar, one teaspoon cream of tartar and one-half cup of salted butter for two scant teaspoons baking powder, pinch of salt and sweet milk to make a thin batter. Bake in a hot oven.

Vanity Cake.
Six eggs, the whites, one and a half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of cornstarch, one and a half cups of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder. Flavor to suit taste. Follow the usual directions for mixing and bake carefully.

FREE



A trial package of Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills will be sent free to anyone on request. Address Professor Munyon, 534 & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communication will be treated in strict confidence, and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal interview.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not grip, they do not weaken, but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion constipation is responsible for most ailments. There are 25 feet of human bowels, which are easily clogged. When this pipe becomes clogged the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produce rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation can have a clear complexion or enjoy good health. If I had my way I would prohibit the sale of nine-tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so depriving the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope, they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic.

Regular size bottle, containing 45 pills, 35 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 534 & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia.

Age of Oysters.
Oysters grow only during the summer and especially during the long, warm summers at that, and are scarce by big enough for the month before the third year. It is easy after looking over a bunch of shells to tell how old an oyster is. A summer-hump and the winter stink come across the shell every year, but after the seventh or eighth year full growth comes; then, by looking at the sinks between the humps it is hard to tell anything more about Miss Oyster's age. Oysters live to be 20 years old.

Difficult to Answer.
Explaining the happenings of the sixth day of the creation, Miss Frances Hartz read to her Sabbath school class. And the Lord God formed man out of the dust of the ground.

"Well," spoke up one kid, "that's nothing new. Did he put him in the sun to dry, the way we do our mud pies?"

Miss Hartz discreetly slurred the answer and proceeded with her lesson.—Cleveland Leader.

Foolish.
"I am going to ask your father tonight for your hand in marriage."

"How dreadfully old fashioned you are."

"Don't ask him; tell him."

Many a girl would promise to marry a man if she thought he wouldn't be so silly as to expect her to live up to her promise.

A man may avoid family cares by taking care of his family.

SETTING A HIGH STANDARD

Child's Idea of Goodness Set Forth in Perfect Faith, Without Irreverence.

All things are relative, and to the child, gazing at life and its wonders with eyes as yet undimmed by sophistication or sorrow, nothing is impossible, nothing unspeakable, nothing too sacred to be discussed or too difficult to be attempted. Not irreverence nor impudence, but innocence prompts such speeches as that recorded of the child of a popular journalist by his devoted paternal grandmother.

"Grandma," said the little boy, delightfully addressing her, "do you know what's going to happen? Papa says that if we're real good, he'll take us to the circus!"

"That's nice," smiled the young-hearted adult between whom and the eager youngling no hint of age separation mars perfect comradeship. "How good do we have to be?"

"The embryo man, after a moment of silent consideration: "Oh, as good as God, I guess!"

Socially Launched.
In his native town Jimmy had always been most popular with young and old, but when he was sent away to boarding school, he was for a time too homesick to make friends. His first letter was little more than a wail.

"In way behind the other boys in everything," he wrote, dolefully. "Tisn't only studies, but it's gymnasium and banjos and everything. I don't believe they'll ever have much use for me."

But the second letter, written after a week in the new school, was quite different in tone.

"I'm all right," he wrote to his mother. "The boys say they'll teach me all they know, for they're proud to have me here. I can stretch my mouth half an inch wider than any other boy in school, and my feet are the longest by a full inch. So you needn't worry about me any more."

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

"Kicking the Bucket."
When we speak facetiously of some one for whom we have no reverence as having "kicked the bucket," we employ a phrase that would seem to be a piece of latter-day slang, but as a matter of fact, it dates back to old England, when, about the year 1725, one Bolsover hung himself to a beam while standing on the bottom of a bucket, and then kicked the bucket away. Although at first used only in cases of suicide, it has been applied in the course of years to any death, without distinction.

His Wurst.
The German proprietor of a Brooklyn delicatessen store has got far enough along to publish in English. A writer in the New York Sun reports the fact.

Hanging in the window of the little shop is this advertisement: "The Best You Can Do is Buy Our Wurst."—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Well Mated.
Thus the inquisitive boarder: "What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to call a wedding reception an 'infare'?"

Response by the white-haired boarder: "I think she married the old-fashioned man who used to crack his knuckles regularly twice a day."

Ambiguous.
Obliging Shopman (to lady who has purchased a pound of butter)—Shall I send it for you, madam?

Lady: No, thank you. It won't be too heavy for me.

Obliging Shopman—Oh, no, madam. I'll make it as light as I possibly can.—Punch.

Too Much Like Work.
"The boss's son is kicking."

"Why?"

"Says he's overworked. All he used to do was tear the pages off the office calendars once a month. Now he has to wind the eight-day clock, too."

Very Much Attached.
Swenson—Why do you always hear a ship referred to as "she"?"

Benson—I guess it is because she sometimes becomes very much attached to a buoy.

The expectation of being pleased which prevails so much in young persons is one great source of their annoyances.—Powder.

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL.

SALT, OR PILL, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANS THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE.

SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES.

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. In the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WHEN CALLED FOR, ALTHOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A LARGER PROFIT BY SELLING INFERIOR PREPARATIONS, YET THEY PREFER TO SELL THE GENUINE, BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT TO DO SO AND FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. WHEN IN NEED OF MEDICINES, SUCH DRUGGISTS ARE THE ONES TO DEAL WITH, AS YOUR LIFE OR HEALTH MAY AT SOME TIME DEPEND UPON THEIR SKILL AND RELIABILITY.

WHEN BUYING

Note the Full Name of the Company CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY LAXATIVE, BECAUSE IT IS THE ONE REMEDY WHICH ACTS IN A NATURAL, STRENGTHENING WAY AND CLEANS THE SYSTEM WITHOUT UNPLEASANT AND WITHOUT ORTANTING, BURNING OR CRUEL, AND THEREFORE DOES NOT INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH BUSINESS OR PLEASURES. IT IS RECOMMENDED BY MILLIONS OF WELL-THOUGHT FAMILIES, WHO KNOW OF ITS VALUE FROM PERSONAL USE. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

A NEW DISCOVERY

for particular people. Ask the woman who has beautiful nails.

"Glossen's" Nail Gloss

produces a beautiful pink healthy lustre. Easily applied—no color, powder or polish necessary. Put in in your bottle with an ever ready brush inserted in cork, hand bag glass always ready for use. Big, industrial agents. Secure local territory by writing immediately. Samples sent on receipt of 10c.

E. M. GALL CO. 1042 Warren Avenue, West, Detroit, Michigan

Good Health

is within reach of nearly every man and woman who earnestly desires it. Start right with

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 10c and 25c.

To the Childish Mind—Dorothy Uhlman of 2184 Fourth Street, is a very literal young person. To her mother's definition of the All-Seeing Eye she returned a question as to the size of the eye.

"Can God see everything?" she continued.

"Yes, dear, he can see everything, at all times."

That afternoon Dorothy escorted her mother down town. Before an official's display she stopped. Then, "Mother," she asked, pointing to the big winking eye in the window "Is God's eye as big as this?"—Cleveland Leader.

A Question of Change.
A story is going the rounds of a couple of young people who attended church recently. When the collection was being taken up the young man commenced fishing in his pocket for a dime. His face expressed his embarrassment as he hoarsely whispered: "I guess I haven't a cent, I changed my pants." The young lady, who had been examining the unknown regions of woman's dress for her purse, turned a pink color, and said: "I'm in the same fix."

Quite Often.
Figs.—Two negatives make an affirmative, you know.

Fogs.—With a woman it takes only one.

A woman's idea of a brave man is one who isn't afraid to go into a dark closet in which there may be a mouse.

Worry, anxiety, fear, hate, etc., etc., directly interfere with or stop the flow of Pyloric, the digestive juice of the stomach, and also interfere with the flow of the digestive juices of stomach and pancreas.

Therefore, the mental state of the individual has much to do (more than suspected) with digestion.

Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumen and water.

Grape-Nuts contain that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used-up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required. Brain rebuilding material is certainly found in Grape-Nuts.

Can't Get Away From It

Is it possible to nourish, strengthen and Re-build the Brain by Food?

Every man who thinks uses up part of the brain each day. Why don't it all disappear and leave an empty skull in say a month of brain work? Because the man rebuilds each day.

If he builds a little less than he destroys, brain fat and nervous prostration result sure. If he builds back a little more each day, the brain grows stronger and more capable. That also is sure.

Are the brain rebuilding materials found in all food? In a good variety but not in suitable proportion in all.

To illustrate, we know bones are made largely of lime and magnesia—taken from food; therefore to make healthy bone-structure we must have food containing these things. We would hardly feed only sugar and fat to make healthy bone-structure in a growing child.

Likewise if we would feed in a skillful manner to insure getting what the brain requires for strength and rebuilding, we must first know what the brain is composed of and then select some article or articles (there are more than one) that contain these elements.

Analysis of brain by an unquestionable authority, George H. Pott, shows of Mineral Salts, Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined (Phosphate of Potash) 3.91 per cent of the total. 5.48 of all mineral salts.

This is over one-half. Beaumont, another authority, shows "Phosphoric Acid combined" and Potash 73.44 per cent from a total of 101.07.

Considerable more than one-half of Phosphate of Potash.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus (which join and make Phosphate of Potash) is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the salt of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

The natural conclusion is that if Phosphate of Potash is the needed mineral element in brain and you use food which does not contain it, you have brain lag because its daily tons is not supplied.

On the contrary, if you eat food known to be rich in this element, you place before the life forces that which nature demands for brain-building.

Mind does not work well on a brain that is broken down by lack of nourishment. A peaceful and gently poised mind is necessary to good digestion.

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"There's a Reason"

Pottin Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Crawford Avalanche

O. F. A. R. E. D. Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY MAY 18

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

It is a fact which mathematics cannot explain, that the more affection we leave at home the more we carry with us.

Never let a grievance stand over night; better sacrifice your pride than your peace of mind.

A happy home does not result from a large income. A large amount of love, plenty of good sense and a very little money will make a happy Home Circle.

Never think you can afford to be dowdy at home. Cleanliness, hair well dressed, and a smile will make calico look like silk in the eyes of a father or brother.

Love is the great homemaker, that makes even the drudgery of house-keeping a pleasure, and home life a foretaste of the bliss of heaven. One cannot get too much love into one's homemaking, but easily too little.

It seems to be difficult in this world for men and women to keep a middle course. For one it is all saving and working, for another all spending and shirking. And neither is happy. Idleness has as many miseries as overwork. It is only those lives in which labor and leisure are united that are truly happy. The middle course is the right course.

Man can build the house and roof it in, resistance against the storms and elements; but the man with all his genius and artifice cannot make the home that ever has, and ever will be the task of woman. It is she alone that can bring to it warmth and beauty. Here she reigns supreme.

The children who are accustomed to seeing their mother with her hair becomingly arranged and in a pretty gown, and who are themselves compelled while young to pay attention to little details of cleanliness and dress, will never grow up into slatternly men and women.

Success in life does not always mean wealth, fame or position. You may be poor in all of these but you can be rich in mind and character. The world within you must be developed before you can enjoy the world without you. If you have wealth put some of it into brain power and you can never lose it. If you are poor you cannot afford to be poor in both mind and pocket. You can have the wealth of a trained mind and a noble character.

Condemn your children only when they are really wrong, and then as gently as possible, but be sure to commend them when they do right. A little praise with a child goes a long way. A child may be very provoking, but not wilfully bad. Attributing bad motives to a thoughtless child has ruined many a little life. Just blame less and praise more, and we shall have better children. Especially as most of their faults are copied from their parents, we should exercise the strictest charity, for verily "Charity doth cover a multitude of sins."

There is no earthly tie so strong, or so sacred as that of motherhood. Society is held together by social ties. Circle societies are bound by money and oaths. These obligations are like girths of steel, yet none hold like the marriage bond when inviolated and unperforated by vile theories.

"It's only mother; anything will do for her!" If the words are not often actually expressed, the thought is too often acted upon. And yet if we stop to think, common decency tells us that only the best is good enough for mother—that her devotion, which surpasses all other love, is deserving of the deepest respect and affection, and that to forget her is the blackest and basest crime that man can commit.

Tired mothers! Always anxious, scheming, planning and economizing how they can manage their detail of domestic life with least expense; for children are such a drain upon the resources of one's time, heart and pocket. The mothers doing double work, triple work, themselves, to save for this or that, until the nerves are strained and shattered to a degree unbearable to themselves, and particularly offensive to others.

If you have any doubt in your mind as to the good that can come to you by living in the sunshine way, we ask you to try for one day and prove by personal experience whether or not it is worth your while to scatter sunshine. Begin at once by trying to make those about you in your home happier.

Keep a sharp lookout for little opportunities of helpfulness. Be courteous and kind whenever you speak or are spoken to. Be pleasant to everyone everywhere. Be willing to sacrifice your own personal enjoyment, if by doing so you can make another person happier. Do all this and see when night comes if your own heart is not full to overflowing with peace and joy unspeakably.

There is very little difference between a prisoner and an automobile owner—both are known by their number instead of by their names and are always an object of suspicion among the police.

No town can have too much street illumination, at least no town ever has too much. Sufficient street lighting is a preserver of morals and does effective police duty. We would urge our town authorities to consider the question of more adequate street lighting. We need it for mutual welfare.

Saved Child From Death

"After our child had suffered from severe bronchial trouble for a year," wrote G. T. Richardson, of Richardson's Mills, Ala., "we feared it had consumption. It had a bad cough all the time. We tried many remedies without avail, and doctor's medicine seemed as useless. Finally we tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and are pleased to say that our child is now a complete cure, and our child is again strong and healthy. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, lagrippe, asthma, croup and sore lungs, it's the most infallible remedy that's made. Price 50c. a bottle. Total bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co."

Limestone Lands Will Be Utilized

(Special to The Saginaw Daily News.)

Bay City, Mich., May 14.—The huge deposits of limestone in Presque Isle county, which for miles crop out on the surface, and over which stone roadways have been worn, are to be utilized upon a large scale, according to reports received here. A New York syndicate capitalized at \$2,000,000 owns immense tracts of land around what has been known as Crawford's Quarry, a short distance from Rogers City, one which is now named Caliente. The Detroit & Mackinac railroad is laying a branch from its main line to Rogers City, 14 miles, and will complete it in another 30 days. It is expected. The company will spend about \$300,000 for steam shovels, stone crushers, etc. The ultimate expenditure at Caliente is announced, will be about \$500,000. A cement plant and a sugar beet factory are among the industries projected and a number of commercial chemicals will be made from the limestone ingredients.

This limestone deposit is said to be the greatest in the northwest. The road from LaCrosse to Rogers City has a stretch of more than a mile that is laid upon the bare limestone. A few miles from Rogers City is a cliff 40 feet high of solid limestone, while in some places the limestone has been found nearly 100 feet deep.

THE AGONY OF A BABY UNDER A SKIN AFFLICTION.

It is all the more terrible because it can tell you how it suffers. But there is relief at hand—not only relief but a permanent cure from prickly heat, rash, hives, eczema, and all other skin affections so prevalent among infants during the summer months. If you want to see your baby rest easy once again—and a look of relief appear over its little face, just apply this wonderful remedy, ZEMO. We believe honestly and sincerely that in ZEMO you will find the cure you have been praying for. We can tell you in all truth that we have made thousands and thousands of parents happy with this simple but sure remedy. And to prove our absolute sincerity we have instructed all druggists selling ZEMO, to refund the purchaser his money, if the very first bottle does not bring relief. Used persistently thereafter ZEMO is bound to cure.

ZEMO and ZEMO-SOFT are the most economical as well as the cleanest and most effective treatment for affections of the skin and scalp whether on infant or grown person.

The new deer law lengthens the season from 20 days, as now, to 46 days—that is October 15 to December 1. The purpose of the law is to determine whether a long open season will not reduce the numbers of hunters short in the woods by mistake. In so short a season as 20 days the woods are congested with hunters, each fearful he will not secure his legal quota of the game. With a long season, in which, however, a hunters license permits him to hunt only 25 days, it is argued that there will not be the frantic rush, fewer hunters will be in the woods at the same time, and the percentage of danger will thus be greatly lessened. Whether it will work out in this way is problematical, but the idea will have a two years trial at any rate.

Do Ghosts Haunt Swamps?

No, Never. It's foolish to fear a fancied evil, when there are real and deadly perils to guard against in swamps and marshes, bayous, and lowland places. Ever the mysterious germs that cause ague, chills and fever, weakness, aches in the bones and muscles and may induce deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters destroys and casts out all these vicious germs from the blood. Three bottles drove all the malaria from my system," wrote Wm. Fretwell of Lucama, N. C. "And I've had fine health ever since." Use this safe, sure remedy only 50c. at A. M. Lewis & Co.

Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau Notes.

The Bureau has dispatched five thousand pieces of mail in the last month of which probably half has been letters to people throughout the United States.

Several thousand two ounce souvenir barrels of sugar have been prepared at the Bureau offices, for distribution, calling attention to this great farming industry in our district. Two thousand of these were distributed by the Field Manager at the meeting of the Supreme Court I. O. F. at Toronto. This meeting assumes an international character, delegates being present from all parts of the United States, every Province in Canada, England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. The barrel showed a map of Michigan with this district in red with the "Compliments of the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau". They created a great deal of favorable comment and were eagerly sought for by the delegates and visitors. This little stunt has brought this section of Michigan to the eyes of a good class of men covering a wide territory.

Of course, California was on deck with a souvenir made from the wood of orange trees, in the shape of a bell. These live ones are always on deck. California and Michigan were the only States taking advantage of the occasion. A man from Vermont, remarking on the occurrence, said, "I like the enterprising spirit displayed by you western fellows." Now here is Michigan and California here with a nice little souvenir calling attention to their States, while we easterners stay dead.

Secretary Marston, in response to an invitation from the Detroit Board of Commerce, for members of the Bureau to attend the noon day luncheon of the members of this enterprising body, requested Executive Committee, H. A. Savage of Saginaw and Field Manager Johnston to attend this function and tell the men of Detroit of the country represented by the Bureau itself, its organization, aims and accomplishments.

The luncheon was served at the Newcomb-Endicott Cafe and about two hundred of Detroit's representative business men were present and listened attentively to the story of the agricultural history of Northeastern Michigan, from the lumbering days to the present time, as told by Field Manager Johnston.

Mr. Savage followed with a history of the organization of the Bureau and what it had done during the first year of its existence. He dwelt forcibly on the fact that the development of this great Northern Country meant a Greater Michigan and a Greater Detroit, which remark brought forth the applause of the entire assembly. When he assured them that the "score boards were watched as eagerly for Detroit's success by the people of Northeastern Michigan, clear to the Straits of Mackinac, as in Detroit itself," he established a fraternal tie that will endure many shocks and paved the way for active interest being manifested in the future career of this district by the business men of that metropolis.

The offices have been moved to the first store in the Venonah Block facing Saginaw Street. A small display of grains and grasses on hand from last year have been opened up and things being got in shape for the Permanent Exhibit. The offices are light and clean and being on the ground floor command considerable attention. As the products of orchard and farm come to maturity, pains will be taken to make this feature interesting and instructive.

A Burglar's Awful Deed

may not paralyze a home so completely as a mother's long illness. But Dr. King's New Life Pills are a splendid remedy for women. They gave me wonderful benefit in constipation and female trouble," wrote Mrs. M. C. Dunlap, of Leadville, Tenn. If ailing, try them. 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co.

Heard Them at Work

One day my little four-year-old cousin Bunnie went next door to visit a lady, who was hanging clothes in the yard. Near by was a bee hive, in which Bunnie was much interested. She stood looking at the busy bees for a while, and then asked what they were doing. She was told they were making honey. For a minute she was quiet, then suddenly exclaimed, "Yes, sir, I can hear them cookin' it!"—Exchange.

Power in New York

Annual report of the state water commission estimates that there is more than a million and a half horsepower can be developed on the water streams of New York, and that this stored up energy is equal to nearly a third of all the water power now utilized in the United States. The important bearings of such a situation on the future industrial development of the state cannot be overestimated.

Wonderful Human Ear

Wonderful as are the functions of the eye, the ear appears to be a yet more marvelous instrument. People with good hearing do not appreciate the inexplicable delicacy of the little instrument that nature has implanted on each side of their heads. But anatomists appreciate without being able to understand it. There is hardly any trouble with the eye that they cannot adjust, but not so with the ear. When its fairy mechanism is jangled and out of tune it is often impossible to restore its functions. It is the greatest mystery of the human organism.

Fred Postal, Pres.

redevelopment Bureau Notes.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

The Postal Hotel Company
Corner Grand River Ave. and Griswold Street
Headquarters of the Wolverine Automobile Club.

Detroit's Most Popular Hotel.

European Plan Only. Rates \$1.50 per day and up.

\$150,000 expended in Remodeling

Furnishing and Decorating.

Nothing better at our rates.

The finest Cafe west of New York, Services A La Carte at popular Prices. A strictly modern and up-to-date Hotel. Centrally located in the very heart of the city, "Where Live is Worth living."

CHANGES IN THE PENSION ROLL.

The following official statement of the changes in the pension roll during the month of March, 1911, is of peculiar interest at this time, in view of the attitude of congress toward general pension legislation:

Number of pensioners on the roll Feb. 28, 1911.....902,800
Gains to the roll:
Originals.....2,660
Restorations.....24
Renewals.....67
Transfers.....2 2,753
Total.....905,553

Losses to the roll:
By death.....5,515
By remarriage.....82
By legal limitation.....80
By failure to claim.....31
From other causes.....2 5,730
Total.....902,800

Number of pensioners on the roll March 31, 1911.....899,823
Decrease.....2,977
Number of civil war invalids Feb. 28, 1911.....541,739
Gains to the roll during March, 1911.....265
Total.....542,004

Losses to the roll during March, 1911:
By death.....3,404
By legal limitation.....80
By failure to claim.....31
From other causes.....2 3,488
Total.....542,004

Number of civil war invalids March 31, 1911.....538,596
Decrease.....3,143
JAS. L. DAVENPORT,
Commissioner.

The above will reward careful study and calculation. It shows that during the month of March the pension roll lost by death 5,515. If this rate is maintained through the year, it will make the startling total of 66,180, a far greater army than fought the bloody battles of Shiloh, Stone River, or Chickamauga. It is 50 per cent more than the number Grant had when he crossed the Mississippi River to separate the armies of Johnston and Pemberton, defeat them in detail and begin the siege of Vicksburg. Certainly this decrease should be rapid enough to satisfy the most rapid of pension hunters. Senator Lodge gave some figures purporting to show the expenditures annually for pensions for the next 10 years, in which there was an assumption that everybody on the pension roll would be alive at that time. Would to God this were probable. From this showing it would seem as if at least 650,000 of the 905,553 now on the rolls would be dead 10 years from now.

How nearly all of the possible pensioners are on the roll is shown by the fact that only 265 veterans were added to it during the month, while 3,404 died. In spite of this rapidly increasing mortality, Congress still dandles as to taking up and passing a general pension bill. National Tribune.

Notice Patrons.

I hereby announce that I am in the field to take orders for all kinds of nursery stock, for the Perry Nursery Company, for this spring delivery. The largest in the world. The most beautiful roses to be had, at very special rates. It pays to hold your orders till I can call.

Respectfully,
JOHN H. TOBIN

Degree of Quarrel.

I will name you the degrees. The first, the retort courteous; the second, the quip modest; the third, the reply churlish; the fourth, the reproof valiant; the fifth, the countercheck quarrelsome; the sixth, the lie with circumstantial; the seventh, the lie direct; all these you may avoid but the lie direct, and you may avoid that, with wit and wit—Shakespeare. As You Like It.

An Adherent

By mistake a farmer had got aboard a car reserved for a party of college graduates who were returning to their alma mater for some special event. There was a large quantity of refreshments on the car, and the farmer was allowed to join the party. He shyly some one asked him: "Are you an alumnus?" "No," said the farmer earnestly; "but I believe, is it?"—Lippincott's.

Power of Wealth

The ultimate test of the real efficiency of a rich man is to be able to get his divorce without due publicity and attendant scandal, except in those few cases where they rather enjoy the howl of notoriety, a phase which is really pathological.

Fred A. Goodman, Sec.

redevelopment Bureau Notes.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

The Postal Hotel Company
Corner Grand River Ave. and Griswold Street
Headquarters of the Wolverine Automobile Club.

Detroit's Most Popular Hotel.

European Plan Only. Rates \$1.50 per day and up.

\$150,000 expended in Remodeling

Furnishing and Decorating.

Nothing better at our rates.

The finest Cafe west of New York, Services A La Carte at popular Prices. A strictly modern and up-to-date Hotel. Centrally located in the very heart of the city, "Where Live is Worth living."

BETTER COFFEE

FOR LESS MONEY.

Most everybody in the State of Michigan knows of Peter Smith & Son's famous Royal Valley Coffee—NERO, MARIGOLD and TZAR—packed by the Royal Coffee Co., Detroit. We have been fortunate enough to secure the exclusive agency for these splendid blends, and hereafter we can furnish you richer, better coffee—and at the same time more economical coffee—than you were ever before able to buy in this town.

Royal Valley Coffees

are extra ordinary coffees. Enthusiastic users say they are the best coffee-values ever put out. The one BIG IDEA throughout their entire preparation for YOUR use, is that their richer flavor, and stronger "body", will sell enough more of them to make up for their low price. And they DO.

As an indication of what people in Detroit, where they are best known, think of ROYAL VALLEY COFFEES during the last year, over 350,000 pounds of NERO alone, have been sold over the counter at Peter Smith & Son's retail store.

These are the very same coffees, at the very same prices, that delight a majority of the coffee-lovers of Detroit and Michigan.

Royal Valley Nero is 25c. MARIGOLD is 30c. and TZAR 35c. per pound. Come in and try one of them. They are sold only by:

M. SIMPSON.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the lands hereunder described: Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned have title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefore, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereon, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description of land, or other additional costs or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Situated in Crawford County, State of Michigan.

See: Town Range Amptd for year Parcel "C" of Rolfe's Addition to the Village of Grayling, Crawford County, Mich.

\$3.15 1891
3.23 1892
3.29 1893
3.59 1894
3.32 1896
3.12 1899
2.63 1900
2.48 1901
2.22 1902
2.08 1903
1.55 1906
1.50 1907
1.39 1908
1.41 1909
26 1910

Amount necessary to redeem, \$72.50 to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

Yours respectfully,
STANLEY N. INSLY

JOHN J. RISS
MARION HANSON

Place of business, Grayling, Mich.
Dated May 1st A. D. 1911.

To Alonzo Porter, Granted under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

None. Mortgage named in (As signs of record of all undischarged mortgages on said land.

None. The person in actual possession of said land.

None. Holder of undischarged recorded liens.

may 18-19

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

In the matter of the estate of Ira H. Richardson deceased.

Notice is hereby given that your month from the fifth day of May A. D. 1911, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling in said county, on or before the fifth day of September A. D. 1911, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday the fifth day of September A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated May 5th A. D. 1911.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

1878. 1911.

redevelopment Bureau Notes.

The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS

SHOES, HARDWARE

FLOUR, FEED

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Selling, Hanson Co.

Your Satisfaction

IS THE

Most Important

thing to us. To see that you're properly dressed, correctly fitted, in clothes that are right for you, at a price you're satisfied with. We make a business of satisfaction to our customers. The assurance of good quality is the foundation of it all.

THESE 100 PER CENT PURE WORSTED SUITS

Top coats and raincoats of ours are such as will satisfy the most critical wearer. They're as good as clothes can be, and priced but

\$15, \$18, \$20, \$22.50

The young men's department is presenting lively scenes now-a-days. The young fellows apparently know the spot in town where the right kind of young men's clothes are to be had, and at these prices, \$12.50, \$15, \$16.50, \$18 and \$20 does the biz.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

Avalanche Time Table. Manistee & N. E. R. R.

M. C. R. R.

Time Card

In effect April 25, 1911.

This is not an Ad., nor guaranteed correct. It is given for the benefit of our readers, and will be kept corrected if possible, at the expense of the

Local Agent.

Read Down.

Read Up.

GOING NORTH. Leave Grayling. No. 91. 6:10 am. No. 157. 1:50 pm. No. 201. 1:45 pm. No. 207. 4:20 pm.

GOING SOUTH. Leave Grayling. No. 156. 6:10 am. No. 98. 11:00 am. No. 202. 1:35 am. No. 206. 2:25 pm.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 18th day of April A. D. 1911.

Present: Hon. Wellington Battersson Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Chas. Johnson deceased.

Conrad Howes, special administrator of said estate having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 25th day of May A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and making said partition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVA LANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON
Judge of Probate.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON
Judge of Probate.

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Judge of Probate.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON
Judge of Probate.

1878. 1911.

Monday, May 21, 1911

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 18
Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want your money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

Look for the blue X after your name. It means time is up.

See "Uncle Josh Spruceby" at the opera house, Friday evening.

Horses bought and sold at Langevin's Livery Barn.

Call on George Langevin for dry wood, to be promptly delivered.

"The Best Ever," at the opera house tomorrow night.

Horses bought and sold at Langevin's Livery Barn.

Two houses for sale, for particulars inquire of Mrs. H. Joseph, at her residence.

FOR SALE—Good household furniture and kitchen utensils. Call on T. Roeson, Grayling, Mich.

The 22nd annual meeting of the Michigan Christian Endeavor Union will be held at Detroit, June 22-25th.

FOR SALE—Four houses in the village of Grayling, for particulars see or address T. ROESON. mar21

FOR SALE—An elegant invalid wheel chair. Enquire of Miss Edith Ballard.

FOR SALE—Three desirable lots in Rosses addition to village of Grayling, for prices etc. inquire of Mrs. J. B. Woodburn.

FOR SALE—A good dwelling house and three lots on block 28 Rosses' add Village of Grayling. \$2,000. Wright Havens.

Gentlemen when you get ready for a new suit, call in and see "Satisfaction guaranteed." Shop over Collier's Restaurant. A. E. Hendrickson. jan19-41

Sick headache results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

J. M. Howell, a popular druggist of Greensburg, Ky., says, "We use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our own household and know it is excellent." For sale by all dealers.

Asters, Pansies, Carnations, Plants, Geraniums, Vines, Sprangerie, Gladioluses, for sale in the Greenhouse. I take orders for all cut flowers and flower designs. Phone 444.

FOR SALE—A good six room house and four lots in a good location and good repair, for \$800.00, a good deal less than the house would cost today. Call on or address

E. H. WAINWRIGHT.

We have arranged with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer so that our patrons can secure that sterling paper together with our own, at the exceedingly low price of \$1.75 for one year. This is a rare opportunity and should be taken advantage of.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You will find Chamberlain's Liniment wonderfully effective. One application will convince you of its merits. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

Our neighbors at Gaylord had a big scare during the high wind of last Friday. An immense pile of saw dust shavings, edgings, etc., caught fire, and the entire force and scores of citizens had hard work saving adjoining dwellings.

FOR SALE—A full time of buggies and harness for sale at my livery barn. A few second hand rigs, and anything you want, new, from the factory. Call and if you do not find what you want in stock, find it in the catalogue. Geo. Langevin. jan26

LOST—A silk umbrella in the post office with gold mounted handle and initials J. H. S. carved upon the same. Finder will confer a great favor, and will be liberally rewarded upon leaving it at the Post Office or Printing Office. J. H. Fleming.

Just as our May issue goes to press we are in receipt of a hundred-dollar order from Mrs. Amy Brolin, one of our Michigan agents. Mrs. Brolin is a hustler and a highly honored member of our family of agents. The Freeport News.

For soreness of the muscles whether induced by violent exercise or injury, Chamberlain's Liniment is excellent. This liniment relieves aches and pains, and affords relief in cases of rheumatism. Sold by all dealers.

I have bought the entire grocery stock of Elias Body, with all store accounts due to him, which are to be paid to me. New stock has been put in, and I am prepared to meet all orders. Come and see me at the grocery store on the south side of the river. feb23

WALTER JORGENSEN.

Is there anything in all this world that is of more importance to you than good digestion? Food must be eaten to sustain life and must be digested and converted into blood. When the digestion fails the whole body suffers. Chamberlain's Tablets are a rational and reliable cure for indigestion. They increase the flow of bile, purify the blood, strengthen the stomach, and tone up the whole digestive apparatus to a natural and healthy action. For sale by all dealers.

Money saved is money earned. Invest now and save money, health and labor. See Sorenson's advertisement.

The So E-Z Vacuum Cleaner gets all the dirt, saves Carpet, Rugs, Curtains, Furniture, Money, Health and Strength. See Sorenson's advertisement.

C. W. Miller, of Lovell, sent down a two-year old root of Mammoth clover Monday, which measured four feet in length, which he pulled from the Audubon Ranch Co's meadow, on the so called plains. A prime crop was so called. A prime crop was so called from the land last season, and promises better.

The May payment of the Primary School fund to this county is \$7.00 per capita, aggregating as follows: Grayling \$4,452; South Branch, \$756.00; Frederic, \$1,547.00; South Branch, \$477.60; Maple Forest, \$714.80. Total \$7,646.60.

This is the time of the year when campers and others should use every precaution to avoid forest fires. See that all fires are put out before leaving camp and be careful where you throw your matches while going through the woods.

It is said that Abe Ruef of unsavory graft reputation teaches a Bible class in the penitentiary where he is confined. That is well, but if in former days he had given heed to what that book says about honesty and righteousness it would have been so much the better for himself and others.

Thirty alfalfa clubs have been organized in the state by the Agricultural college in an effort to popularize the growing of this profitable forage crop. The college will also place men in the field to teach the culture of the crop and otherwise help the farmers to a proper understanding of its possibilities.

Work on the new creamery was begun Monday. The first thing to be done was the putting down of a well, which work has progressed rapidly and last night at a depth of 104 feet were successful in striking a flowing well, the water flowing about a foot above ground. Work on the building is expected to be commenced the first of the week. Rose City Herald.

Miss Pansy Havens, who has been in Washington, D. C., for several years, has been enjoying a visit here for the past two weeks, with her father's family and friends, but it is a question whether her pleasure equals that of her friends here. She will remain about two weeks longer, and then goes to Colorado Springs, Col., to take charge of the large hospital in that city.

Now is the time when the suburban gardener is one mass of enthusiasm as he sows radish and other seed in his little back garden. In the day time he boasts of the choice vegetables that will reward his labor, and at night he sees visions of tender radishes, succulent peas and mammoth strawberries. But when a short time it comes to weeding onions and other things he will be a weary man with all the enthusiasm oozed out.

Rev. J. H. Fleming of this village has a flock of eighteen buff orpington hens, twelve of which are last year's chickens. Since the sixth of December last they have produced eleven hundred and thirty six eggs or 94-23 dozens. During that period of but little over five months, fifteen weeks must be deducted, as non-producing season when five of these hens were setting. Who says hens do not pay?

Michigan is the first state to succeed in getting an equalization of express rates where express is carried by two or more express companies and at the same time obtain a reduction of express rates. Senate Bill No. 318, recently signed by Gov. Osborn makes the above effective in 90 days, effecting a 20 per cent reduction in all express rates. Fourteen states have tried, without success, to reduce rates, but the express companies have always been able to obtain restraining orders on the railroad commissions.

Mrs. Cora M. Junkin, of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly of Detroit, and a frequent visitor here at the home of her father, A. L. Pond, has been a welcome visitor to many friends for the past two weeks, goes to Chicago today to meet a lady friend with whom, after a brief visit in Washington, Philadelphia and New York, she will embark on June 3rd, for an extended European trip, bearing with her the best wishes of family and friends for a happy voyage and safe return.

The dramatic musical and scenic triumph, "Uncle Josh Spruceby," with H. N. Roberts, a well known character actor, in the leading role, will be the attraction at the opera house Friday, May 19. This delightful rural comedy is still further interesting by specialties between the acts and concerts by the "hayseeds" band. The band will parade the streets at noon and at night, giving free programs of classical and popular music. "Uncle Josh Spruceby" is rich in humor, in scenic effects and in good acting. Be sure to see the great award scene, truer to life than anything ever put on the stage, and the old-fashioned husking bee.

It Startled The World

When the astounding claims were first made for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, but forty years of wonderful cures have proved them true, and everywhere it is now known as the best salve on earth for Burns, Bolls, Scalds, Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Blisters, Chapped hands, Fever-Blisters and Eruptions. Only 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co.

DEDICATION DAY.

Bishop Richter, Assisted by Revs. Caldwell, Weiss and Fredericks of Bay City, Formally Dedicated Grayling Mercy Hospital Tuesday.

The new Grayling hospital was dedicated Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock by Right Rev. Father Richter, bishop of the diocese of Grand Rapids. Bishop Richter was assisted by Rev. Father Caldwell, Rev. Father Weiss and Rev. Father Fredericks of Bay City, and Rev. Father DuSette, of Standish.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the corner stone of the building was laid by Rev. Father Robert W. Brown, of Grand Rapids, after which on account of the inclement weather, the assembly led by the Citizens' Band marched to the opera house where addresses were made by R. Hanson, of Grayling; Dr. Cornelia, of Roscommon, and Father Brown, of Grand Rapids.

The building has been in use for the last month and already 10 patients are being treated. It was erected by subscriptions from men all over the county and was afterwards turned over to the Sisters of Mercy for their management which insures its success.

An unusual rush of work prevents our giving a full report this week, which we hope to do in our next issue.

A woman will do anything for love, and man will do anything for a woman, so there hadn't ought to be many things left undone in this world.

It may be a good thing to pray for things you want, but your faith will more likely be rewarded if you follow up your prayer by getting out and hustling for what you want.

Fire, allowed to have been caused by sparks from the mill, destroyed the Michigan Central station at Vanderbilt about 5:15 last Thursday afternoon. The contents of the building were mostly saved. The building caught fire several times during the morning but the fire was extinguished each time but the afternoon fire gained too great headway with the strong wind to permit saving the building. A couple of houses east of the tracks caught fire while the depot was burning but they were saved by diligent effort.

A frightful accident occurred in the Michigan Central yard about 10:30 last Friday evening. The freight train going south was doing some switching in the yard and Charles E. Kelly, one of the brakemen, in making a coupling, slipped and fell across the track near the south end of the freight depot and had both legs cut off near his body. He was taken to the summit House and Drs. Chapman and Tweeddale were summoned. Everything was done to relieve his sufferings, and about ten o'clock Saturday morning he passed away. His wife, from Grayling and parents from Vanderbilt were summoned and arrived here at 6:45 Saturday morning together with Dr. Insley. He was conscious until the end came. The deceased was a Mason and his remains were taken in charge by members of the order. Undertaker Reid prepared him for shipment to his home in Vanderbilt and they left the same evening. Cheboygan News.

Under the terms of the new act creating a new state board of equalization the board of supervisors must hold a meeting on the fourth Monday in June to equalize the assessment rolls and to prepare a report for the state board of equalization. The work must be completed before the second Monday in July. Several radical changes have been made in the old act governing the state board of equalization. The chairman of the state tax commission has been made a member of the board in the place of the lieutenant governor. The new act also provides for a secretary, who shall either be the deputy auditor general or a clerk of his department. The state tax commission is required to present to the board a statement showing the actual cash value of all real and personal property in the state except that which is taxed under the ad valorem system. The state board will meet the third Monday in August this year, and every third and fifth consecutive afterwards instead of every five years, as under the old law. At the end of its session the board is required to notify the treasurer of each county of the action taken in equalizing between the several counties and the treasurer must publish a copy of the statement in one or more newspapers in the county. The state board is also authorized to publish a copy of its proceedings and the statements presented to any of the counties regarding the equalization.

Men's Mistakes. About the only variety in some men's lives lies in the mistakes they make. —Acheson Globe.

For Long Life.

A natural life, in the open air as much as possible, eating abstemiously of simple foods, plenty of good sleep and a long life is comparatively certain.

Geese That Cannot Swim.

Ducks swim the world over, but geese do not. In South America, a domestic species is found that cannot exclaim an ordinary hen in aquatic accomplishments. It has lived so long in a country where water is only found in wells, that it has lost its aquatic tastes and abilities entirely.

Ceresota Flour!

Same as always, The Best.

Sweet Cream

in any quantity.

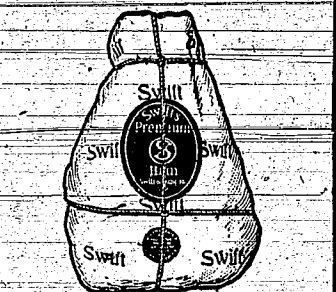
Everything Fresh in Staple and Fancy Groceries at

BRINK'S GROCERY

AROUND THE CORNER.

FRESH SALT AND SMOKED Meats

Every thing in Cooked and Canned Meats for Fishing and Camping.



Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon. Armont & Co. Star Hams and Bacon FOR RESORT TRADE.

Peoples Market

F. H. MILKS Prop'r.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, May 21, 1911. The regular services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows: 10:30 a. m. Public Service.—Subject "The Gospel of the power of God." 11:45 a. m. Sunday School. 3:00 p. m. Junior League. 6:30 p. m. Epworth League.—Subject "Giving a Convincing Testimony." Leader—Will be supplied. 7:30 p. m. Public service. Subject—"Obstacles Removed." 7:30 p. m. Thursday, General Prayer Meeting. The public is cordially invited to attend these services. Non-Church goers are especially invited. JAMES IVEY, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, May 21, 1911. Mid week prayer meeting, Thursday 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m.—Subject—"Making the Most of our Circumstances." Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Failing, Supr. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Subject—"Growing into Larger Work." Preaching service 7:00 p. m. Evening sermon by the Pastor. All are cordially invited to attend these services. Y. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

REDUCED FARES NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES EXCURSION

Michigan Central Sunday, May 28, 1911 (Returning same day)

TO BAY CITY \$1.40 SAGINAW \$1.60

Train leaves 7:00 a. m. Tickets accepted in coaches only. Baggage will not be checked on these tickets.

In addition to above fares, tickets will also be sold between all stations (where the one-way fare is \$3.00 or less) at which this train is scheduled to stop at one and one-half fare for the round trip, with minimum of twenty-five cents.

No. 490 may 18

The Pere Marquette Line Steamers

have begun their regular time schedule between Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee. Leaving Manistee at 7:00 p. m. and arriving at Milwaukee and Chicago in time for business the next morning, or to connect with the early trains for the west.

Wonderful Values

in the special sale of Ladies Coats.

We have made four special groups of Ladies' Coats for this sale, and the woman who has not secured her Spring and Summer Coat, will find an excellent opportunity to get one at a remarkable low price.



Just a few left of those long coats that are being worn so extensively, some with the new sailor collars.

\$10.00 for coats that were \$12.50 and \$15.00.

\$5.95 for coats that were \$7.50 to \$10.00.

Astonishing low prices on ladies short coats in fancy stripes and the tan covetts.

\$4.95 for coats that were \$6.00, \$5.50, \$7.00, \$8.00

\$7.50 for coats that were \$10.00 and \$12.00.

LADIES' SUITS.

Some very pretty styles in Blue Serges and fancy materials, made up in this seasons latest styles.

If you contemplate getting a suit, we are offering some exceptional values at \$12.50 to \$35.00.

CHILDRENS SCHOOL DRESSES.

Percale and Gingham dresses that are nicely made and are washable. Sizes 3 to 14, at 50c. and up.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The So E-Z

Vacuum Cleaner

To introduce this wonderfully simple labor and health saver, we will sell a few at just half regular price. If you wish to own one of these So Easy Working Vacuum Cleaner at six dollars than don't put it off. Do it now!

Sorenson's Furniture Store

Grayling, Michigan.



BEWARE OF SUDDEN ATTACKS THAT MAY PROVE DEADLY.

YOU CAN SOON REPEL THE MOST DANGEROUS WITH

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

THE MOST INFALLIBLE CURE FOR **COUGHS AND COLDS WHOOPING COUGH**

AND ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY FOR **THROAT AND LUNGS**

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00 SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY **A. M. LEWIS & CO.**

EMIL KRAUS Township Clerk.

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL" ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.

Destiny and the Babu.
Breaking suddenly upon the steady drumming of the rain, the prolonged and husky roar of a locomotive whistle saluted an immediate grade-crossing.

Roused by this sound from his solitary musings in the parlor car, which he had been occupying for some time, Mr. David Amber, who had been leaning over the window, catching a glimpse of woodland road shining white between somber walls of stunted pine. Lazily he consulted his watch.

"It's not for nothing," he observed pensively, "that this railroad wears its reputation; we are consistently late."

His gaze, again diverted to the flying countryside, noted that it had changed character, pine yielding to scrub-oak and second-growth—the ragged vestments of an area some years since denuded by fire. This, too, presently swung away, giving place to cleared land—arable acres golden with the stubble of garnered harvest or fenced with unkempt shocks of corn.

In the south a shimmer of laughing gold and blue edged the faded horizon.

Bagily the young man leaned forward, dark eyes lightening, lips parting as if already he could taste the savor of the sea.

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By degrees the platform cleared, the erstwhile patrons of the road and the station launders—for the most part half-naked natives of the region—straggling off upon their several ways, some aloof, a majority in dilapidated surges and buckboards. Amber watched them go with unassuming indifference; their type interested him little. But in their company he presently discovered one, a figure so thoroughly foreign and aloof in attitude that it caught his eye, and, having caught, held it clouded with perplexity.

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The man had disappeared by the time Amber regained his kit-bag and suitcase, standing over him, he surveyed his surroundings with some annoyance, discovering that he now shared the station with none but the ticket agent. A shambling and disconsolate youth, clad in a three-days' growth of beard, a checked jumper and khaki trousers, this person lounged negligently in the doorway of the waiting room and, carelessly his rusty chin with nicotine-dyed fingers, regarded the stranger. In Nokomis, with an air of subtle yet vaguely melancholy superiority.

"If you're looking for the hotel," he volunteered unexpectedly, "there ain't none," and effected a masterly retreat into the ticket booth.

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"Well, Quail didn't get your message till this mornin'. I sent a kid down with it 'bout ten o'clock."

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"Yes," said Amber over his shoulder. He was already moving toward the door.

trees, the horse—a vigorous black brute with white socks and muzzle—running freely, apparently under constraint neither of whip nor of spur. In the saddle a girl leaned low over the horse—a girl with eyes rapturous, face brilliant, lips parted in the least of smiles. A fold of her black habit skirt, whipping out, almost snatched in Amber's face, so close to him she rode; yet she seemed not to see him, and very likely did not. A splendid sketch in black and white, of youthful spirit and joy of motion, as she passed on and was gone.

Hardly, however, had the forest closed upon the picture, ere a cry, a heavy crashing as of a horse threshing about in the underbrush, and a woman's scream of terror, sent Amber, in one movement, out into the road, gasping and running at a pace which, had he been conscious of it, would have surprised him.

A short 50 yards separated him from the bend in the way round which the horse and his rider had vanished. He had no more than gained this point than he was obliged to pull up sharply to avoid running into the side of a tree.

Although dismounted, she was on her feet, and apparently uninjured. She stood with one hand against the trunk of a tree, on the edge of a small clearing wherein the axes of the local lumbermen had but lately been busy. Her horse had disappeared; the rumble of his hoofs, dimly, told the way he had gone.

So much Amber comprehended in a single glance; with a second he sought the cause of the accident, and identified it with a figure so outre and bizarre that he momentarily and exasperatedly questioned the testimony of his senses.

At a little distance from the girl, in the act of addressing her, stood a man, obese, gross, abnormally distended with luxurious and sluggish living, as little common to the scene

as the horse.

Amber, who had been leaning over the window, catching a glimpse of woodland road shining white between somber walls of stunted pine. Lazily he consulted his watch.

It's not for nothing," he observed pensively, "that this railroad wears its reputation; we are consistently late."

His gaze, again diverted to the flying countryside, noted that it had changed character, pine yielding to scrub-oak and second-growth—the ragged vestments of an area some years since denuded by fire. This, too, presently swung away, giving place to cleared land—arable acres golden with the stubble of garnered harvest or fenced with unkempt shocks of corn.

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frightening this lady's horse? What are you doing here, anyway?"

Almost groveling, the babu answered him in Urdu: "Hazzor, I am your slave."

Without thinking Amber coughed his retort in the same tongue: "Count yourself lucky you are not dog!"

"Nay, hazzor, but I meant no harm. I was resting, being fatigued, when the noise of hoofs disturbed me and I stepped out to see. When the woman was thrown I sought to assist her, but she threatened me with her whip."

"That is quite true," the girl cut in over Amber's shoulder. "I don't think he intended to harm me, but it's purely an accident that he didn't."

Instinctively as the babu's explanation had been made in fluent, vernacular Urdu, Amber's surprise at the girl's evident familiarity with that tongue was hardly to be concealed. "You understand Urdu?" he stammered.

"Aye," she told him in that tongue, "and speak it, too."

"You know this man, then?"

"No, do you?"

"Not in the least. How should I?"

"You yourself speak Urdu?"

"Well, but—" This situation hardly lent itself to such a discussion; he had the babu first to dispose of. Amber resumed his cross-examination. "Who are you?" he demanded. "And what is your business in this place?"

The fat yellowish-brown face was distorted by a fugitive grimace of deprecation. "Hazzor, I am Behari Lal Chatterji, solicitor, of the Inner Temple."

"Well? And your business here?"

"Hazzor, that is for your secret ear." The babu drew himself up, assuming a certain dignity. "It is not meet that the message of the Bell should be uttered in the hearing of an Englishwoman, hazzor."

"What are you driving about?" in his blank wonder Amber returned to

and, hitching his clothing round him, made off with a celerity surprising in one of his tremendous bulk, striking directly into the heart of the woods.

Amber was left to knit his brows over the object which had been forced upon him so unexpectedly.

It proved to be a small, cubical box, something more than an inch square, fashioned of bronze and elaborately decorated with minute relief work in the best manner of ancient Indian craftsmanship.

"May I see, please?" The voice of the girl at his side recalled to Amber her existence. "May I see, too, please, Mr. Amber?" she repeated.

CHAPTER II.

The Girl and the Token.

In his astonishment he looked round quickly to meet the gaze of mischievous eyes that strove vainly to seem simple and sincere.

Again that he faced an uncommonly pretty woman, who chose to study him with a straightforward interest, he was nothing loath to imitate, he took time to see that she was very fair of skin, with that creamy, slithering whiteness that goes with hair of the shade commonly and unjustly termed red. Her nose he thought a trace too severely perfect in its modeling, but redeemed by a broad and thoughtful brow, a strong yet absolutely fascinating chin, and a mouth—

Well, as for her mouth, the young man selected a rosebud to liken it to.

"Having catalogued these several features, he had a mental portrait of her he was not likely soon to forget. For it is not every day that one encounters so pretty a girl in the woods of Long Island's southern shore—or anywhere else, for that matter. He ran over this.

But he was equally certain that he was as much a stranger to her as she to him.

She, on her part, had been busy satisfying herself that he was a very presentable young man, in spite of the somewhat formidable reputation he wore as a person of learned attainments. If his looks attracted it was not because he was handsome, for that he wasn't, but because of certain signs of strength to be discerned in his face, as well as an engaging manner which he owned by right of ancestry, his ascendants for several generations having been notable representatives of one of the First Families of Virginia.

The pause which fell upon the girl's use of his name, and during which they looked one another over, was sufficiently prolonged to excuse the reference to it which Amber chose to make.

"I'm sure," he said with his slow smile, "that we're satisfied we've never met before. Aren't we?"

"Quite," assented the girl.

"That only makes it the more mysterious, of course."

"Yes," said she, "perhaps."

"You know, you're hardly fair to me," he asserted. "I'm rapidly beginning to entertain doubts of my senses. When I left the train at Nokomis station I met a man I know as well as I know myself—pretty nearly; and he asked me to my race. Then, a little later, I encountered a strange, mad thing, who apparently takes me for somebody in his business with. And finally, you call me by name."

"Isn't it so very remarkable, when you come to consider it," she returned soberly. "Mr. David Amber is rather well known, even in his own country. I might very well have seen your photograph published in connection with some review of his work."

Your latest book was entitled, 'The Peoples of the Hindu Kush,' wasn't it? You see, I haven't read it."

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A Cure for Dignity

By Lawrence Alfred Clay

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Because Harold Speed was twenty-four years old, and because Miss Gertrude Rayburn was only nineteen, because he was rather prim and pre-occupied, and she was a sort of tomboy, because he was in love with her and because of several other reasons, he had come to speak of her as Little Miss Chit.

"She was saucy and impudent and independent, and she was very demure and devout and ingenuous. If she loved him in return she wasn't going to let him know it until she got good and ready. She resented his primness and preclusiveness and the rebukes he offered."

When her mother talked to her about her wicked ways she elevated her chin and replied: "And who is Harold to boss me. He is only a bit older than I am, though he acts like an old deacon. I'm going to keep at him until he drops that awful dignity and acts as any other young man would."

"He has asked you to marry him, I presume," queried the mother. "Yes, he has, and how did he do it? We were sitting in the summer house one evening, and I was chewing gum. It was a beautiful night. The crickets were singing, and the night breeze was rustling the big willow. It was just the nicest night in the world to talk love, but did he talk it? No, mamma. After we had sat there like two stupid for a long half hour, and just as I was expecting him to drop to his knees and propose, he said:

"Do you think we ought to keep a cat when we are married?"

"Why, mamma, I was so mad that I almost swallowed my gum! Did you ever hear the like?"

"Harold is a very steady young man, and you are pretty toly," replied the mother.

"In not. It's just only that I won't be a grandmother till I have to be. Oh, you wait. I'll bring that young



With Her Father's Hat and Cane.

man off his pedestal if he continues to hang around here. If he thinks I'm going to walk a chalkline for him he's very much mistaken."

Harold was expected that very evening, and he arrived on time—not a minute too soon nor a minute too late. The butler waved him into the parlor, according to program, and according to further program he expected to find Miss Gertrude sitting bolt upright in her chair as she waited his appearance. But she wasn't in the chair at all. She was sitting on the floor like a girl of ten, and moreover she was making a rag doll. He looked for Mr. Speed to exclaim. He might even turn and leave the house. He did nothing of the kind. He simply said:

"Sorry, Miss Chit that you haven't another little girl to play with. Excuse me, please, while I look at the latest magazine."

"Oh, sure! Wish grandma was home to talk with you!"

And for a long hour she sat there and talked to her doll and sung to herself, but she couldn't even ruffle the conservative young man. He seemed quietly to enjoy the situation.

On another occasion he began to talk politics as soon as he entered her presence, and after standing it for half an hour she yawned and asked if he had any objection to going out and buying a quart of peanuts to roast in the kitchen. She hoped he would finish up and even swear, but he disappointed her. He remained cool and calm, and answered that he hoped her fidelity would entirely disappear some day.

Again, he entered the parlor to find her walking up and down with a cane, and her father's silk hat on her head. She continued to walk after his entrance, and it was only after he had seated himself and begun to read a letter taken from his pocket that she threw hat and cane into a corner and exclaimed:

"Harold Speed, am I nobody or nothing?"

"Why, yes you are Little Miss Chit," he answered.

"And you are Dignity on a mountain. Say, would you jump if a street car was coming at you?"

"I think I could walk out of its path."

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ALL PLANS ARE COMPLETED

Convention City Has Many Alluring Features—Delegates Will Have Ample Opportunity to See the City—Points of Interest Will Be Visited in Autos.

Delegates to Christian Endeavor State Convention will be taken to points of interest in the city in Detroit-made automobiles, and will also be treated to a boat ride on the Detroit river.

One of the attractive features of the Twenty-second Annual Christian Endeavor convention which will be held in Detroit, June 22-25th, is the fact that it will be held in the state's metropolis—the Convention city. Annually thousands of people attend conventions in Detroit, not only for the convention itself, but to see the city with its beautiful environment. Those who entertain much interest in a large measure the fine art of making their guests feel at ease. This explains why the City of the Straits is a favorite in this country with visitors.

Entertaining yearly scores of conventions, with their multitudes of delegates, her welcome is cordial, her hospitality gracious and her resources for making guests contented and comfortable so varied and extensive that she is being sought as a place of meeting by an ever-increasing number of organizations.

Detroit has earned its high reputation as a convention city by the excellent care which it has taken of former conventions, both large and small. Whether the International Convention of Christian Endeavor or Epworth Leagues, or the Convention of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, each has found entertainment in accordance with its tastes. The city entertained acceptably at one time almost 20,000 members of the Society of Christian Endeavor, and at another time was the gathering place of as many visitors to the Epworth Leagues. Yet none of them lacked for food or lodging. This is only an illustration of what Detroit can do when the occasion calls for the best efforts of her citizens.

Detroit Christian Endeavorers will this year take a forward step in matters of entertainment, giving their visitors a number of things free, which has not been customary in past conventions. Among others will be a free boat ride and a free automobile ride. The program of nearly every convention that meets in Detroit during the summer months includes some form of river excursion, and this convention will not deviate from an established custom, but will give the delegates an outing on the beautiful Detroit river. One of a fleet of the most luxurious fleet of excursion steamers on fresh water has been chartered for Saturday afternoon, June 24th, for the use of the delegates.

Without reference to outside excursions, Detroit itself is an attractive resort in summer. On Thursday afternoon, June 22nd, the delegates will be taken to the points of interest in the city. The program of which Detroit leads the world. Perhaps the most attractive of all of Detroit's interesting points is Belle Isle park, an island of 700 acres, so like a gem on the bosom of the river. With its drive-ways, canals and lakes, zoo, new aquarium and horticultural building, charming woodlands and views of the passing leviathans of the inland lakes' commerce, the equal to Belle Isle is not to be found.

All qualified delegates will be entitled to the two outings, as well as lodging and breakfast, free of all charges. Every member of a Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, Baptist Young People's Union, Episcopal Guild or Auxiliary, or any other young people's organization in the state may obtain delegate's credentials by applying to Miss Mary R. Phinney, 107 Collingwood Ave., Detroit. These credentials, properly signed by the president and the secretary of the society, must be presented upon arrival in Detroit.

THREE E'S

Christian Endeavor began as a faithful Experiment in the life of a devoted pastor among his young people. It has continued as an epoch making and transforming Experience. May it go on to realize the glorious Expectation that its past and present achievements have forth—Rev. C. H. Hubbell, D. D.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

Christ is the Dynamic Power! He gives strength. He is the Vine, man's work the flower. That blooms at length. —John R. Clements.

GOV. OSBORN AT C. E. CONVENTION

Good Citizenship Will Hold Important Place.

EX-GOV. HANLEY IS COMING

Everything in Readiness for Christian Endeavor Convention at Detroit—Many Prominent Men Will Attend Convention This Year Will Embrace All Young People's Organizations.

The young people of Michigan will be given an opportunity of hearing some of the country's best and most widely-known public men at the Twenty-second Annual Convention of the Michigan Christian Endeavor Union, to be held in Detroit, June 22-25th. The convention will this year embrace all the Christian Young People's organizations in the leading Protestant denominations of the state, and for this reason it is necessary that the delegates be the most representative men that can be secured in the country. The committee believes that this has been accomplished.

The convention will be formally opened on Thursday evening, June 22, at the First Congregational church, by Hon. Chase S. Osborn, governor of Michigan, who will address the meeting on the subject of "Good Citizenship."



GOV. CHASE S. OSBORN.

special introduction to any person in Michigan, neither is any comment necessary on his views of good citizenship. Since he has been in office he has had numerous opportunities of proving just where he stands in these matters. In view of this fact, the committee which had this matter in charge acted wisely in choosing Governor Osborn to open a convention of Christian Young People. While he has held his office for only a short time he is widely known for his ability in performing the duties which confront him. Not only is he well known in this state, but throughout the country his name is becoming a familiar one.

On Saturday evening, June 25th, a large popular meeting will be held in the largest auditorium obtainable for the purpose, at which Hon. J. Frank Hanley, ex-governor of Indiana, will speak. His subject will be another phase of "Christian Citizenship." Like Governor Osborn, ex-governor Hanley needs no introduction to Michigan people. As a proof of his popularity Detroit people, at his last visit there, filled the large armory to its capacity at a Sunday afternoon meeting, and there are promises of a record-breaking crowd at the convention meeting. Seats will be reserved for all registered out-of-town delegates, so that those who have not yet had an opportunity of hearing him will be sure to hear him at this meeting. Governor Osborn and ex-governor Hanley are both very popular as platform speakers, and many will attend the convention these two prominent public men. The Christian Endeavor Union throughout the country have from time to time taken active interest in matters pertaining to good citizenship, and a Christian Endeavor convention of the magnitude of the Detroit convention would seem incomplete without the above speakers, or someone of equal merit.

All registered qualified delegates will be entitled to a free automobile ride, a free boat ride and free entertainment (lodging and breakfast) upon presentation of the necessary delegate's credentials. These credentials can be secured by addressing Miss Mary R. Phinney, 107 Collingwood Ave., Detroit. Delegates must present these credentials, properly signed by the president and secretary of the society, upon arrival in Detroit.

ENDEAVOR

Endeavor is a word of power! Endeavor kills the lazy hour. Endeavor then forever. Endeavor is a princely word. Man's latent forces it has stirred. Endeavor, then, Endeavor!

BELATED HAPPINESS

"Engaged to Martha, Tyler?" Mrs. Ward gasped when her brother announced the interesting news to her.

"Why, it's the most absurd thing I ever heard of."

At this rather unusual form of congratulation—her brother Leonard laughed.

"On the principle that there's no fool like an old fool," he inquired. "Well, since we're in for adages, as one might say, I prefer the never too late to mend. And, joking aside, I'm surely the luckiest fellow in the world to have the finest and best girl in the world saved for me all this time. I can hardly believe it's true."

From that moment his sister always said, he never had a glimmer of intelligence until after the wedding.

The affair had developed with remarkable suddenness while Leonard was passing the holidays with his sister. Leonard and Martha Tyler had known each other from childhood. So there was more than one covert smile and a secret comment when, after going east and remaining for a year, Leonard returned, and at the ripe age of forty-five, fell desperately in love with Martha, aged forty.

Leonard came west again a week before the wedding—another evidence of insanity, his sister said. "The day before the wedding he and Martha disappeared as completely as if the earth had swallowed them up. It was ten o'clock that morning before Mrs. Ward realized that her brother had left the house without informing anybody as to his intentions. She called up Martha's sister, with whom Martha had made her home, and asked if Leonard were there. The two had gone out together some time before."

"Didn't they say anything about getting a license?" inquired Mrs. Ward. "Martha's sister was sure that nothing of the sort had been said in her presence. Mrs. Ward hung up the telephone receiver and then gave herself up to the hopeless process of trying to convince herself that James couldn't have been such an idiot as to forget the marriage license."

At eleven o'clock that night Leonard wandered in, happy and without the license. To do him justice, he was quite as much disturbed as the most excited sister could have wished when he was told that there would be barely time in the morning for them to go down and get it and return for the ceremony.

He was bright and ready the next morning and seemed so alive to the seriousness of the occasion that his sister allowed him to leave the house without any misgivings as to what he might do while away. However, as time passed and he did not return, she serenely deserted her. She fled, not comfortably for 15 minutes or so, then called up Martha's home. She was informed by the maid who answered the telephone that Leonard had just left the house. A subsequent short interview with Martha's sister revealed the fact that Martha and Leonard only a few moments before, when both their toilets should have been well on the way to completion, had been found reading poetry in the library.

"He certainly is crazy," said Leonard's sister almost in a tone of awe. "Not a bit more crazy than she is," said Martha's sister.

Fifteen minutes after Leonard had returned home and then had disappeared into his own room, with strict instructions from his sister not to do any more foolish things until after he was married, Mrs. Ward heard a meek voice calling from the hall. "Carrie," the voice was saying, "I wonder if you could help me."

Mrs. Ward went to the door of her room and looked out. In the hall, looking thinner and more forlorn than she had any idea he could look, stood her brother. In one hand, he held a small jar about half full of some sort of yellowish, gummy concoction, in the other an uncomfortable looking towel. With the towel he now and then gave futile dabs at his face, down which was sliding in slippery streams the other half of the contents of the jar, mingled with slippery brooklets of soapy water.

"What is it?" he asked, forlornly. "I thought it was a shampoo, but it seems so queer."

Mrs. Ward snatched the jar out of his hand. "Why, you great idiot," she said, with more force than politeness, "it's goosegrease! It's appropriate enough, I'm sure."

For a minute she gave herself up to the joy of contemplating him. Then she took him firmly by the arm and led him back to the bathroom, where she soaped him and stood him on his head in the washbowl and rinsed him and then began the process all over again. Within half an hour of the time set for the wedding she pronounced him sufficiently cleaned.

Some time later, just after embracing the bridegroom, who looked so rare that he might have been called raw, Mrs. Ward turned to the bride.

"Martha," she said, "I've always thought that I'd hate to give Leonard up to anybody, but after this last week I've changed my mind. I have enough natural affection left to hope that you'll be kind to him, but, even if I never you'd beat him, I'd be glad to turn him over to you. You're more than welcome to him."

Adventures on a Street Car

"Mildred, I've met him!" Marjory rushed into her sister's house.

"Who is him?" asked Mrs. Moore.

"My fate! The grandest on earth. I don't know when I've seen any one half so splendid."

"But it's only two weeks ago, dear, that you were raving about Jim Forsythe."

"Don't mention his name in the same breath—James Forsythe is a silk sock, high collar, society dandy, while this one is a real man."

"He's quite poor, I judge, that is so far as money goes, but Browning, or Roosevelt, or John Burns or some one else, I forget who said, 'A man is a man for a that,' and our minister is always preaching that money doesn't count. Such shoulders, Mildred, and those big, honest eyes!"

"Lovely, indeed! But where did you meet this paragon?" Marjory's sister was becoming interested.

"That's the funny part of it," said Marjory, pulling off her gloves. "I must have been late that time I met him."

"You see," she continued, "Dorothy's Sunday school class had collected 365 pennies for my poor children in the settlement. A week ago I stepped into the street car. I held the money-box in my hand to take to my class. I don't know how, but the elastic band around the box snapped; the cover fell off, and 365 cents rolled over every inch of that street car. It's nothing to laugh at. Imagine my embarrassment. As a unit the passengers jumped to their feet to assist in the penny search. I alone remained seated, too dazed to move."

"After what occurred, naturally, a tall handsome man stepped forward. He is my hero; the man who has changed the complexion of my whole young life."

"Raising his hat he said, 'Pardon, miss, but I think we've found every cent. May I help you count them?' 'He had a most refined voice,' I nodded.

"Stop laughing, Mildred! If you had been there you wouldn't have thought it funny."

"Now, listen to this coincidence and see if fate isn't getting busy. I promised to bring my settlement teachers some oranges, so yesterday I bought two dozen large ones. Unconscious of impending disaster I stepped into the car."

"My oranges were in a strong bag. How it happened is beyond human comprehension, but somehow the bag broke and twenty-four oranges rolled themselves over every inch of that car."

"Think of my horror again, when, looking across the aisle, I gazed into the eyes of the very man who had collected the pennies for me the week before. My hero!"

"He recognized me instantly, and we both laughed, while everybody else in the car scampered for the rolling oranges. Finally we managed to rewrap the rebellious fruit."

"I said the man perhaps no more accidents will occur before we get them. I told him his offer was very kind. It's three blocks from the car to the settlement house. In those three blocks I learned that he is employed by the telephone company. He is not a promising position, I judge, but as I said before, he is a real man and nothing else matters."

"Marjory, you are a goose, but you are a nice goose. Will you never grow up?"

"I wonder under what conditions I'll meet my hero next time?" pondered Marjory. "For meet him I must." And she did.

Teachers' Examination.

Outline of the Teachers' examination to be held in Grayling at the court house, June 15th and 16th, 1911.

ARITHMETIC.

Fractions. Percentage. Commercial discounts. Commission and brokerage. Stocks and Bonds. Denominate numbers, including all common measures. Square root. Mental Arithmetic.

GRAMMAR.

1. Language lessons based on stories and pictures. Suggestion: Give a brief description of your method of using stories and pictures in teaching languages.

2. Grammar: Sentence analysis with special attention to complex sentence containing substantive and adverbial clauses. Syntax, with special attention to direct and indirect objects, nouns used as adverbs, and words used independently. Inflection, with special attention to nouns and pronouns, the use of the rules of the apostrophe, formation of plurals, etc.

Rules for punctuation, special attention being given to the use of the color and quotation marks.

GEOGRAPHY.

Commercial geography: A study of the world's commerce with the view of finding the needs and wants of the various regions as based upon geographic conditions and growing out of the occupations of the people. Any recent commercial geography will serve as an outline of study, e. g., Trotter, Adams, Redway, Gannett, Garrison, Howland.

UNITED STATES HISTORY.

England and America. 1. England's place among the European nations in the sixteenth century. Motives leading England to exploration of the New World.

3. England and the Spanish Main. 4. England and America, 1607 to 1814. Humanitarian, economic and social conditions in America during the years 1831-1842, 1841-1877. The origin, development and significance of socialism. Great commercial crisis in American history.

1. Time and cause. 2. Character. 3. Result. The suspension of the Habeas Corpus law during Civil War.

1. Cause. 2. Result. The race problem in America. Colonial life. 1. On a Virginia plantation. 2. In Boston. 3. In Philadelphia.

Important treaties of the United States. 1. Date and name. 2. Terms. 3. Result. Economic and industrial conditions of the South since the Civil War. Books to be reported upon.

The Conspiracy of Pontiac" by Parkman. "Standish of Standish" by Jane Austen. Michigan History. Current events.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT.

In the June, August, and October examinations, a portion of the work will be based on "Civics and Health" by Allen and "The Teaching of Citizenship" by Hughes.

Our postal system. The way in which a territory becomes a State. Government of our island possessions. The civil and criminal jurisdiction and procedure of Michigan Courts. The President's cabinet and the work of the executive departments of the Federal Government. The public institutions of Michigan. County government in Michigan. Work of board of supervisors and the various county officers. Current political events of importance.

SOME MAN SOME DAY

May Make A Medicine To Cure Bright's Disease Rheumatism, Stomach And Bladder Trouble The Equal of

SAN-JAK

But Not Yet

It Is The Only Medicine Which Enables You To Keep A Perfect Balance Between The Eliminations And Renewals Of The Body.

Decay Of The Body In Old Age Is Unnatural.

Permanent wastes of the system can be avoided by taking San-Jak making each day a birthday for the person who has a bottle of this great medicine on hand. Read and learn how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lame Back and Stomach Diseases.

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and deaden the nerve centers, as is the case with all old people, limiting their ability to think and act unless they have the power to oxidize the acids that accumulate during sleep and eliminate them, they had better get a bottle of Dr. Burnham's San-Jak. I am 80 years old and have kept a bottle of this medicine in my house during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity. E. O. Kelley, Lansing, Mich.

Mrs. M. I. Brown, mistress of the Butler House, Lansing, Mich., says: "One year ago I was in very poor health, sick and weak from that much dreaded disease, kidney trouble, called Bright's Disease by physicians. I have taken about one dozen bottles of San-Jak and have no symptoms of old trouble to annoy me. I give this letter for the benefit it may be to others."

E. S. Hough, Ex-Judge of Probate, Lapeer, Mich., says: "I bought a bottle of San-Jak from P. A. Snowman, the druggist of Lapeer. I felt I was 100 years old with distress of the stomach and a groggy sleep, feeling which the medicine has completely removed. I permit the use of this letter for the benefit of others."

Lapeer, Mich. March 10, 1908. Mrs. T. H. Curtis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lapeer, says: "I wish to tell you how much good your San-Jak has done me. I have had the rheumatism and liver trouble 17 years. Sometimes my feet were so swollen I could not put on my shoes. I have taken one and one-half bottles of your San-Jak and have gradually lost the pain. I am getting more limber. I think three or four bottles of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Here thanks in words is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

We will give \$100 to any church or charitable institution if these testimonies are not genuine. Have you Kidney, Liver, Stomach or Bladder Trouble? Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Varicocele and Swollen Limbs?

Take Dr. Burnham's SAN-JAK

It restores the aged to health and youth. No remedy equal to San-Jak as a blood tonic. The tired feeling leaves you like magic.

J. F. Roe, 41 E. Main St., Battle Creek, says: "I wish to state that your San-Jak cured me of Bright's disease. I met the local doctors and I could not get well."

W. E. Curtis, Curtis' Optical Parlor, Battle Creek, Mich., says: "San-Jak cured him of catarrh of the head and throat which was so chronic as to cause great deafness. His general health is better than for several years. He has gained ten pounds in two weeks. He says it is a duty he owes his fellow men to permit the use of this letter, knowing that the same San-Jak has secured others of my friends whom I suggested they try. He says it is a relief to be able to sleep at night without being disturbed with the constant coughing and night sweats."

San-Jak is sold by the Central Drug Store, Grayling, Mich. Mfg. by San-Jack Co. Chicago, Ill.